

# DOCTOR • WHO

## THE HALLS OF SACRIFICE

PART ONE

Script MARTIN DAY  
Art JOHN ROSS  
Colours ALAN CRADDOCK  
Letters PAUL VYSE

VWORP!  
VWORP!



Blimey, it's  
*hot* in here!



Wow,  
*superheated*  
*water*! Wonder  
why we landed  
underground...

Unless this is the  
TARDIS's idea  
of a *joke*!



WEEEP!



Uh-oh  
- here comes  
*trouble*!







... We celebrate the *Ceremony of Choosing!*



I thought you said the Shrikes were only interested in *technology*...

When they become *desperately hungry* for energy... They *feed* on our animals, our children... No one's safe.



A couple of years ago I found my *grandfather* up in the hills... He'd been *sucked dry* by the *Shrikes*.



I'm sorry, I had no idea...

They're *mindless brutes*! Terrible creatures that must be *fought*!

That's why I want to be *chosen* to be a warrior.



I'm *old enough* to take part in the *ceremony* this year.

Wish me luck...!

Good luck... I think!

What's that, then?

Once a year, all the villagers on the verge of adulthood are called before Genji...

The *best*, the *fittest*, are chosen to be warriors - they may stay in the Halls of Sacrifice for months, even *years*, until their *training* is complete...

Eventually they will be ready to *defend us* against the *Shrikes*...

Tell me... Why are these buildings called the *Halls of Sacrifice*?

It is nothing *sinister*, I assure you! We are *peaceful* folk. Those chosen *sacrifice* a quiet life with their *families* to train with me.

And now, I must begin the *ceremony*!

The young villagers begin to file in front of their leader...

I choose you...

And you...



